



4,000 BOYS JOIN EVENING WORLD'S FIRST WESTON WALK

Everybody Wanted to Follow Close Behind the Leader and Police Reserves Had Their Hands Full.

Route of To-Morrow's Walk With Champion Weston.

The second walk of The Evening World Walking Club, to-morrow, will be from Fifty-ninth street, at Columbus Circle, around the Park on the Eighth avenue side, to One Hundred and Tenth street and Seventh avenue, which will make nearly three miles. It is a little over six miles if the way around Central Park.

The Evening World Walking Club set out on its first trip this afternoon thousands strong. The pied piper of Hamelin never had such a swarm of juveniles in his train as that which strode at the heels of the famous pedestrian this afternoon. There were kids of all ages, sizes, races and colors. Seventh avenue wasn't wide enough for them, and they flowed out into side streets like the unconfined waters of a flood.

The jaunt was scheduled to start from One Hundred and Tenth street and Seventh avenue at 4 o'clock. The vanguard arrived at 2, with a wary eye out for truant officers. After that they straggled from every point of the compass—some afoot, some in trolley cars, some in carriages and an aristocratic quota in automobiles. These youngsters were, for-clad and wore shiny little hats or uniforms gaudy with brass buttons and gold lace.

They all made for the starting point, where the venerable pedestrian, Edward Payson Weston, met them with a hearty hello. He smiled and beamed, and bowed to the youngsters and begged them to keep on his feet as they pressed so eagerly about him that some were forced almost on his shoulders. Eight policemen, in charge of Lieut. Steinkamp, did their best to keep the ever-swelling ranks in line.

Little Girls and Old Men There. And there were little girls, too. Who wanted to walk, though. The girls, who were as small as the boys, were very kind to the little girls, and patted their cheeks and said pretty things to them. He was also content to shake hands with scores of old men who had come out to test their canes. Somebody said that all the old men's names in Harlem had taken a holiday to see Weston and try their strides with his.

Before 3 o'clock there were fully a thousand boys, crowding about the park, along the sidewalks, and the crowds of mothers anxious to see their sons tramp to the swinging stride of Walk-er Weston. And there were little brothers and little sisters in baby carriages to the number of hundreds, and old babies, too, who insisted on being raised in their mothers' arms so that they could "go-go-go" at the handsome old man with the snowy hair, who can outwalk a horse or an ostrich.

In the public schools the teachers said there never was such a day for good behavior and when the dismissal gong rang there was not a youth who had

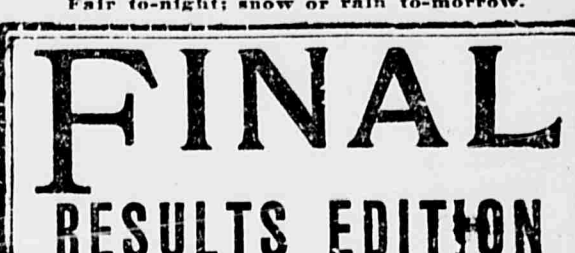
Evelyn Nesbit Thaw Keenly Watches Choosing of Jury Swamp Murder Witness's Story Unshaken by Police Special Grand Jury Begins Investigation of Banks



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NEW YORK, MONDAY, JANUARY 6, 1903.



PRICE ONE CENT.

GEORGE DIXON, GREAT PUGILIST, DIES IN BELLEVUE

Knocked Out by John Barleycorn He Told the Physicians When Questioned.

HAD RHEUMATISM ALSO.

Taken to the Hospital on Saturday and Sank Steadily Until This Afternoon.

George Dixon, former feather-weight champion of the world, died this afternoon in Bellevue Hospital of heart disease. His body was removed to the Morgue, where it awaits a claimant. Dixon arrived at a hospital about 11 o'clock Saturday night in a cab, accompanied by a white man and a negro. He was apparently suffering from alcoholism and was assigned to the alcoholics ward. There it was discovered that he was also the victim of an acute attack of inflammatory rheumatism. He did not appear to be seriously ill until last night, when his condition began to grow worse and he sank gradually from that time until shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon, when he died. He was conscious to the last.

When he was brought to the hospital he gave his address as 25 West Forty-first street, his age as thirty and his place of nativity as Canada. He said that he had been in this country thirty years.

Asked by Dr. Hooker, who had charge of his case, what he had been doing, he got him into such a condition, Dixon replied:

"Fighting John Barleycorn principally, and he has got the best of me."

The pugilist said that he was following the occupation of a boxing instructor and that his "best friend" was Mr. A. Harrison, of 218 West Forty-first street. He also gave the name of John L. Sullivan, former heavy-weight champion, as one of his friends "when he wanted money." He said, however, that he wanted Harrison notified in the event of anything serious happening to him.

Found by Deckhands on Barges and Towed in by Policeman McDonough.

WOMAN'S BODY PICKED UP IN NORTH RIVER

Found by Deckhands on Barges and Towed in by Policeman McDonough.

Floating in with the tide, face upward and hatless, the body of an unidentified woman about thirty years old and small of stature was found in the North River off the foot of King street, just before noon to-day by deckhands on river barges.

One of them notified Patrolman Walter McDonough, of the traffic squad, on West street. McDonough rowed out to the body and towed it to a pier, fastening a rope about the short black pony coat of the woman and attaching it to one of the spiles. He then called the Coroner.

MUD AND RAIN FOR RACES AT FAIR GROUNDS

Old Track Suffers by Bad Switch in Weather Conditions.

EVERYBODY DISGUSTED.

City Park Enjoys Fast Track Up to Close, Then Comes Wet Streak.

Special to The Evening World. NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 6.—The brand of weather served for the opening of the second meeting at the Fair Grounds to-day was enough to disgust even the old set of old-timers that have grown with the track since the close of racing Saturday, and has been falling almost continuously since, that of to-day being a regular downpour.

The track has never been in really good condition since the season opened, and Spitz Meyer at last confesses that he, too, is disgusted with the condition of affairs and declines to promise any improvement. The new year does not try out rapidly, and therefore the meeting now opening may not have a fast track at any time.

To-day the card prepared was originally an unusually good one, but because of the conditions was naturally somewhat marred by excuses. The feature number was a handicap of three-quarters of a mile that had some good horses named among the acceptances, but it turned out to be a rather uninteresting affair.

Word was received this morning that John W. Gates, his son, Charles G. Gates, and other members of the family will arrive to-morrow for a short stay on their way to Fort Arthur, Tex. A point that Mr. Gates visits every winter.

FIRST RACE—Purse \$400; maiden three-year-olds, selling; one mile and seventy yards.—Laurinda, 10 (V. Powers), 4 to 1 and 2 to 1; George H. White, 20 (D. J. Lee), 20 to 1 and 12 to 1; Dorothy Ann, 10 (M. J. McSwain), 15 to 1 and 6 to 1; 1:33. Time, 1:57. Masson Speed, Marvel, Floradon, Helen Holand, Sundart, Roma, My Love, Buckling Boy and Suspicious also ran.

SECOND RACE—Purse \$400; three-year-olds and upward, selling; five furlongs and upward.—Debar, 113 (J. Hogg), 5 to 1 and 3 to 1; Prince of Peace, 113 (Martin), 7 to 1 and 3 to 1; second, Crest, 112 (C. Koerner), 25 to 1 and 8 to 1; third, Time, 1:20. Abe Meyer, Daring, Monte Carlo, Marcus, High Wind, March Rebel, Don Hamilton, Lafayette and Militades also ran.

THIRD RACE—Purse \$400; three-year-olds, selling; seven furlongs.—Third Rail, 10 (V. Powers), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1; first, Sainesaw, 106 (C. McDaniel), 9 to 1 and 4 to 1; second, The Calhoun, 17 (Skirvin), 5 to 1 and even; third, Time, 1:26. Bayou Lark, The Gavel, Edna, Edna, Listerine, Sweetner, McGrover also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Purse \$400; three-year-olds, selling; seven furlongs.—Goldquest, 111 (J. Lee), 15 to 1 and 7 to 1; first, Miss Mazzoni, 103 (Yorker), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1; second, Ethel Carr, 103 (V. Powers), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1; third, Time, 1:35. Arrow Swift, Moscow Belle, Ketchumike, Georgia Girl, Ed Kane also ran.

Sixty feet above the ground a steeplejack glided the ball of a great flagstaff in Echo Park, Tremont and Webster avenues, the Bronx, to-day. A crowd of curious persons stood about and watched the hazardous employment.

A gale sprang up and the pole began to rock. The spectators saw him change his position several times. It was bitterly cold. Then a scream aroused the throng. The man was seen tumbling headfirst to the ground. A dozen men hurried to the spot where he fell. The man lay unconscious. He finally uttered his name—Charles Zaccaria. He was thirty-three years old, of No. 88 East Fourth street, Brooklyn. He said he had lost his grip when his fingers became benumbed with cold. A Fordham Hospital ambulance was called. The doctors say he has small chance of recovery. His skull is thought to be fractured. Three ribs are broken.

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FOUR THAW JURORS SECURED ON THE FIRST DAY OF TRIAL

Harry K. Thaw as He Appeared In Court To-Day at Second Trial



"HARRY" INSISTS HE KNOWS NOTHING OF SWAMP MYSTERY

Rigid Examination by Police of Brooklyn Fails to Shake Friend of Slain Woman, Held as a Witness.

Harry Hendrickson, held as a witness in the Raymond Street Jail in the Helena Whitmore murder case, was put through a long, searching examination by Acting Captain Kuhne, of the Brooklyn Detective Bureau, this afternoon, but resolutely stuck to his story that he knew nothing about the mystery.

He admitted that he had an engagement to meet Mrs. Whitmore at the Manhattan terminal of the Brooklyn Bridge at 6 o'clock Christmas night, but says he did not keep the engagement.

Kuhne does not believe him and is now trying to puncture his alibi. It is the belief of all the detectives working on the case that Whitmore, in company with another man—probably his friend Fred Elliott, a railroad fireman—trailed Mrs. Whitmore and Hendrickson to Newark on Christmas night.

A clue which led to Union Hill, N. J., has been found to have no bearing upon the mystery. Herman Froese, a school-keeper in New York avenue, Union Hill, had a customer whom he identifies from photographs as Whitmore on the day after Christmas, but the man was in the saloon two hours after the discovery of the body and long after Whitmore had been seen by the train dispatcher at

Quick Acceptance of Talesmen Astonishes Those Concerned in Second Ordeal in Court of Stanford White's Slayer.

FOREMAN IS OPPOSED TO CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

All Those Selected Acknowledge Opinions; One Has Acquaintance With Prisoner's Family—Plea of Insanity Early Advanced as Basis of His Defense.

Foreman of Jury—Charles E. Gremmels, ship broker at No. 28 South street, excused from previous trial because of prejudices against capital punishment. Juror No. 2—John H. Hatchett, wholesale cigar dealer at No. 137 West Eighth street, has opinions subject to change by weight of evidence. Juror No. 3—George B. Woodmore, importer at No. 80 Front street, living at No. 154 West Seventy-sixth street; married; relatives friendly with Thaw family. Juror No. 4—Floyd L. Sanford, assistant manager Corn Exchange Bank branch, acceptable to both sides.

Four jurors had been secured when recess for supper was taken this evening in the second trial of Harry K. Thaw before Justice Dowling and a jury in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court. The first, who will be foreman, unless ousted by the final challenges to be made after the box shall have been filed, was the fifth talesman examined. Juror No. 2 was the fourteenth talesman interrogated. No. 3 was the very next man submitted for the test for qualification. A majority of those excused were let go because of fixed opinions as to the guilt or innocence of Stanford White's slayer.

Foreman Gremmels, a ship broker, was accepted by both sides, after he had declared conscientious scruples against capital punishment. John R. Hatchett, juror No. 2, said he had opinions, subject to the argument of evidence. No. 3, George B. Woodmore, an importer, acknowledged that he knew persons friendly with the Thaw family.

From the unusual rapidity with which these jurors were selected it was predicted this afternoon that the full jury would be secured without nearly exhausting the special panel of 300 talesman called for the trial.

Throughout the examination of talesmen Evelyn Nesbit Thaw bent her keen glance on the man in the chair who was being plied with questions, relaxing her otherwise solicitous gaze upon the prisoner. She sat with his sister, Mrs. George Lauder Carnegie, and his half-brother, Josiah Thaw. Mrs. William Thaw, the prisoner's mother, was not in court. Evelyn Thaw and her relatives by marriage did not converse.

Before the talesmen were examined Martin W. Littleton, chief of counsel for Thaw, read a statement by Russell H. Peabody adding a plea of insanity at the time of the crime to the technical one of not guilty.

Thaw Chafed at Delay. There was a delay of nearly two hours in starting the second trial. Before beginning the preliminaries Justice Victor Dowling took time to instruct a few special Grand Jury. This required forty minutes. Other incidental details kept Thaw in his cell in the Tombs until considerably after 11 o'clock. He chafed at the delay, for he had expected to leave Murderers' Row and cross the bridge of Signs at 10:30. His wife, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, his mother, Mrs. William Thaw, and the other members of the Thaw family had been apprised of the delay, and they kept away from the Criminal Courts Building until a few minutes before Justice Dowling ordered Clerk William Penney to call the jurors in.

Inspector Russell was in charge of the police arrangements about the court house. The squad at the door of the court chamber had for commander Acting Captain Barney Keeler, of the Tenderloin station, whom Commissioner Brigham had specially detailed for the duty because of the splendid work Keeler rendered last year in the same capacity.

The justly famous Jimmy Owens, who guarded the inner door and who had a custom of throwing out persons he didn't seem to care for, had been transferred to another post. With the exception of Owens, the squad of officers in

The World's Growth in 1907
FIRST IN CIRCULATION GAINS
FIRST IN ADVERTISING
FIRST NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA

PROOFS

DURING 1907 THE NET PAID Daily, Sunday and Evening Circulation of THE WORLD increased

30,690,333
Copies over the year 1906, or a NET PAID DAILY average gain of

84,083
for every day in the year—all free, unsold and exchanged papers deducted.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

DURING 1907 THE WORLD PRINTED 1,405,032
Separate advertisements—the largest number ever printed in any newspaper anywhere.

In New York City THE WORLD ALONE GAINED in number of advertisements over 1906. Every other newspaper shows a LOSS compared with its own record of that year.

CERTIFIED BY CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

BARROW, WADE, GUTHRIE & CO.,
CHARTERED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS,
NEW YORK.

We hereby certify that we have made an examination of the books and records of the New York World containing the comparison of the classified advertisements printed in the New York World and the New York Herald (morning and Sunday editions) during the year 1907, and we find these records to be accurate and correctly compiled and to contain the following results:

The World.....1,405,032 Advertisements
The Herald.....1,112,285 Advertisements

Showing THE WORLD EXCEEDED for the year 1907 over the Herald by 292,747

BARROW, WADE, GUTHRIE & CO., Certified Public Accountants.

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